THE DAILY STAR

FRIDAY..............AUGUST 20

THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER.

THE DAILY STAR will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per month.

IF the experiment of poulticing our streets is to be again tried, let the first plaster be laid on the same old spot—Race street, between Fourth and Fifth.

HARRY WRIGHT informs a Louisville reporter that the game of base-ball is yet in its infancy. If this is true who will attend to the other affairs of life when it is full-grown?

MR. EDWIN BOOTH can employ his time during convalescence in reading the effusions of the newspaper obituary fiends. They reveled the day his accident happened.

THERE is talk of placing the portrait of Hon. H. Hamlin on the one-cent postage stamps. It ought to be done, that every person using a stamp could be reminded of the man who swindled through Congress the law that requires two s amps to be stuck where but one was stuck before.

THE astonishing value of the telegraph is illustrated in the remark of the Milwaukee Commercial man, who, in an able article on crops and prices concludes by saying: "As we write, the heavy rains in England continue, and the prospects for an active export demand cause firm and higher markets both in the West and at the seaboard."

THIS from the Philadelphia Times, a sterling anti-administration paper: "Leading Democrats, generally, outside of Ohio, appear to still cling to the hard money principles which they or their fathers imbibed from Jackson and Benton. Ex-Governor Hoffman, as reported by an interviewer, 'thinks there is no danger of the Democratic party becoming the champion of an inflation policy, yet considers that the old issues of the war are replaced by questions of finance.' Altogether, he seems to be convinced that the Democratic party has a grand career before it if its leaders make no fatal mistakes, and he evidently thinks that for it to adopt inflation would be a fatal mistake."

IN looking over the reports of damage done to the crops in this vicinity by our modern deluge, we lose sight of the excess of acreage planted in corn this season caused by the freezing out of the winter wheat, all of which being upland, looks excellent. The high lands give promise of the largest crop of corn known for years. Indeed many farmers say they will come up to the average of the best low lands. The general business outlook is encouraging, as the prospects of good crops and fair prices will go further toward putting our country, particularly the West, in a better condition financially than an issue of more money. By giving us a good market for our surplus crops the balance of trade will be restored and the people will spend their money freely. Manufactures of every description will open, the working class will find employment, and the capitalist an investment which has a prospect of speedy returns. Money will no longer be locked up in the vaults of our banks, but put in circulation to satisfy the demands of trade. The financial problem is then solved by natural means.

OUR citizen soldiers yesterday went into camp in accordance with the provision of the law under which the organization is effected. They are a fine body of men, well drilled, handsomely equipped, and thoroughly interested in promoting the welfare and safety of the State, so far as giving us a well-organized militia can do this. These men deserve great credit for the advances they have made in the face of very many discouraging circumstances. Since the war there has been little disposition on the part of the people to encourage the organization of military companies, and the State seems not to have appreciated the importance of the subject to the extent of giving such substantial aid as so important a subject deserves. However, through the exertions of a few who have all along taken great interest in these matters, the State has to some extent been aroused, and we have very creditable organizations in various parts of Ohio. Recognizing that "a well regulated militia is the greatest safe-guard of the people," every effort should be made to place our military on the best possible footing, and this should in all cases be done without allowing the men who fill up the ranks to incur individual expense. It is enough that they give their labor and time, and others should gladly see that the necessary expenses are met.

A LETTER from Mexico announces that Cortina expects to be back to Matamoras as soon as the election for President is over. This is about what was expected when the announcement was made that he had been taken to the City of Mexico for trial and punishment. He is a murderer and thief of long standing, but has acquired large wealth and great influence. Possessed of a million of dollars in personal property and a number of the finest estates in Northern Mexico, he reigned as a sort of ducal freebooter, the admiration of thieves and murderers and the terror of honest men. Our Government has been too patient with him, and if allowed to return and resume his raids on Texas he should at once be demanded for trial on the indictments against him in the border counties. The demands of the Mexican authorities under which he was taken South were merely trumped up to shield him from punishment, and instead of yielding to them the Government authorities should have taken him to Brownsville, delivered him to the court officials and seen that he was tried, convicted and hanged as any other murderer. The course pursued will probably be as bad for the Lerdo Government as for those who have been the victims of his atrocities, for the return of this bandit and a revival of his thieving and murderous raids will have the effect of stirring up this country to a course that will be pleasant neither for Cortina nor the Mexican Government.

OVER three million five hundred thousand dollars worth of laces are annually imported into the United States for the use of its inhabitants. Over five hundred thousand persons in Europe find employment at good rates in lace making, and over nine hundred lace schools in Belgium and Flanders send out a total of thirty-five thousand apprentices every year to become self-supporting in the lace making industry. Besides the $3,500,000 worth of lace imported, a heavy duty on which is paid, there are hundreds of thousands of dollars worth smuggled across every year of which we have no accurate estimate. In estimating the money paid for this and the labor the money represents, the question of the propriety of introducing this industry into our own country naturally presents itself. There seems really no reason why this should not be done. The American artisan is proving himself as deft and ingenious as those of the old world, and is also, when brought face to face with any line of work, proving himself equal to the task, in most instances, of inventing machinery by which a large proportion of the work may be done with lightning rapidity. If half a million people in France, Belgium, Flanders, England and Ireland can find constant and profitable employment at lace making, there seems no reason why this country should not be able at least to manufacture enough for her own production, and thus keep her three or four million dollars at home every year instead of sending it abroad. A prejudice founded in ignorance has formerly deterred the American capitalist from encouraging the manufacture of lace here. It has been claimed that the labor was unhealthful and also unremunerative. Neither of these suppositions, however, is true. Lace is not, as is supposed by many, made in cellars or darkened rooms, except as regards the spinning of the flax thread. The most of the manufacture is done at the homes of the workers, who are a cheerful, rosy class of women and children, and who make good wages by their work. The flowers are all made at the homes of the weavers, and only the joining done in the manufactory. Especially is this the case with the Brussels and Honiton laces, and it is estimated that nearly 100,000 women and girls in Belgium earn good wages at their homes in this way. The girls and women of this country are suffering for something to do to save them from the worse than useless means of killing time to which they are driven. The factory, with its objectionable associations and illy ventilated rooms, and generally unhealthful peculiarities, is not an inviting place to the young woman, and is dreaded in many instances by parents and children as dangerous to health and morals. There are many who, from these and other reasons, do not see fit to accept opportunities of this kind for self support who would gladly take advantage of the opportunity of earning a livelihood and relieving themselves of the ennui of idleness, could the work be done at their homes where the dangers and annoyances alluded to above would not exist. To this class the three or four million dollars paid annually for laces might, in a great part at least, go, and thus a double advantage accrue to the makers and to the country at large, and beside this the duty be saved to the purchaser. There is but one lace school in the United States and that one is over crowded with pupils. Belgium and Flanders have nine hundred which graduate over 30,000 pupils yearly. Let us have a few hundred and let the latent industry and the latent inventive faculty of the country be given an opportunity to render lace making as profitable in America as in Europe.

If one volume of castor oil be dissolved in two or three volumes of spirits of wine, it will render paper transparent, and the spirit rapidly evaporating, the paper in a few minutes becomes fit for use. A drawing in pencil or in Indian ink can thus be made, and if the paper is placed in spirits of wine, the oil will be dissolved out, restoring the paper to its original condition. This is the discovery of Herr Fuscher.

The newspaper is the handmaid of civilization. No family can maintain its place in society without it. The man needs it for information about the markets and politics; the woman needs it as a diversion from her household cares and family duties; the young need it for both amusement and instruction. Thousands of families can take but a single newspaper; and that one should be commended to their consideration which best meets all their needs.

It is a characteristic of the greatest men that they love to play romp and cut up with children. Such was the case with Pitt, Webster and Napoleon.

Stone Cannon Balls.

The Moniteur de l'Armee says: Some workmen occupied at the Chateau of Conda, in Normandy, have just found some cannon balls of granite, probably thrown by the English when that castle was taken by them in 1417. These spheres were found, as might be supposed, very defective projectiles, as they were made on the spot or in quarries, and the exact weight could not be correctly judged; the center of gravity was, besides, not always in the middle. Consequently neither the range nor the aim could be always calculated with precision.

They were for that reason fired from a great elevation. In 1428 a stone cannon ball, discharged from the tower of Notre Dame, at Orleans, killed the Earl of Salisbury on the opposite side of the Loire. Some of these projectiles, used during the memorable occasion, are still preserved in the same city; two of them measure over thirteen inches in diameter, and their weight exceeds two hundred pounds. The journal of the siege of that battle relates, in fact, that on the 1st of December, 1428, the English batteries threw against the town balls weighing nearly two hundred pounds. On the 29th of January, 1429, Lancelot de Lile, who commanded the English, had his hand carried off by a stone shot from the walls.

Treasures of Art and Science in London.

In a graphic article published some years ago Mr. Henry Cole described (what it is almost impossible for the Londoner of to-day to realize) the condition of this metropolis at the beginning of the century. The only institution which then existed for preserving any object of art or science was the British Museum, which was founded in 1753, in which year a sum of £390,000 was raised by lottery to purchase certain collections—as that of Sir Hans Sloane, and the Cotton MSS.—over the drawing of which lottery (100,000 tickets at three pounds each), at Guildhall, the Lord Chancellor, the Speaker of the House of Commons, and the Archbishop of Canterbury presided! But this sole institution excited the smallest interest in the country, and so late as forty years ago Crooker jeered in Parliament at Bloomsbury as a terra incognita, and Carlyle's brilliant friend and pupil, Charles Buller, wrote an article describing a voyage of exploration he had made to that region, with some account of the curious manners and customs of the inhabitants. "About a hundred visitors a day on an average," says Mr. Henry Cole (there were nearly 700,000 visitors to the British Museum in 1874), "in parties of five persons only, were admitted to gape at the unlabeled 'rarities and curiosities' deposited in Montague House.

The state of things outside the British Museum was analogous. Westminster Abbey was closed except for divine service, and to show a closet of wax work. Admittance to the public monuments in St. Paul's and other churches was irksome to obtain, and costly; even the Tower of London could not be seen for less than six shillings. The private picture-galleries were most difficult of access, and, for those not belonging to the upper ten thousand, it might be a work of years to get a sight of the Grosvenor and Stafford collections.

No national gallery existed, and Lord Liverpool's government refused to accept the pictures offered by Sir Francis Bourgeois, now at Dulwich, even on condition of merely housing them. The National Portrait Gallery, the South Kensington Museum, and the Geological Museum were not even conceived. Kew Gardens were shabby and neglected, and possessed no museum. Hampton Court Palace was shown, by a fee to the housekeeper, one day in the week.

No public schools of art or science existed in the metropolis or the seats of manufacture. The Royal Academy had its annual exhibition on the first and second floors of Somerset House, in rooms now used by the Registrar General, whose functions then had no existence. It was only at the British Institution or at Christie's auction rooms that a youthful artist like Mulready could chance to see the work of an old master, as he has often told us.

Dr. Birckbeck had not founded the present Mechanics' Institute in Southampton Buildings, and the first stone of the London University, in Gower street, was not laid. Not a penny of the public taxes was devoted to national education. Hard drinking was as much a qualification for membership of the Dilettanti Society as the nominal one of a tour in Italy. Men's minds were more anxiously engaged with bread riots and corn laws, Thistlewood's conspiracy and Peterloo massacres, Catholic emancipation and rotten boroughs, than with the arts and sciences, for the advancement of which, in truth, there was hardly any liking, thought, or opportunity."

This being the condition of London, the state of things in other parts of the United Kingdom may easily be inferred. There are now fifteen important public museums and art galleries in or near London. The ancient buildings of interest are shown without fees. Nearly a million people visited a single one of these museums last year. There are seven large schools for art training in London alone, and 125 in the whole country, while the official report for 1874 gives 2,811 as the number of schools in which art is taught, 281,900 as the number of art pupils, and 157,635 as the number of works that issued from them in the same year.—M. D. Conway, in Harper's Magazine for September.

French Plays.

The man of science begins at the beginning and writes from cause to effect. The playwright who understands his business begins at the end; first seeks his denouement, in the same way that Poe, according to his own account, wrote the "Raven." What our poet called the climax the playwright calls the denouement, which is only a difference in name. If the play be of five acts, this is often placed in the fourth, the fifth being added to satisfy the poetic demands of justice and fill out the harmony of the work. Men of science are not often capable of producing a play, because they are men of deductions, who reason from the egg to the animal; in a word, it is foreign to their nature and training to write backward.

When the playwright has found his grand situation, the rest is comparatively easy, and consists of a series of sign-boards which point to it. Then the action marches logically step by step, the interest increasing, until the end is reached—a snowball that rolls into the avalanche. This art has attained to remarkable development in France, but talent can never take the place of genius—and some of Shakspeare's plays remain to this day the most perfect models of dramatic unfolding which leads up to that calamity which is the sequence of every drama. From the beginning the impending catastrophe is apprehended, and the apprehension grows with each succeeding scene until the culmination; no intelligent spectator thinks that this or that act is dull or out of place; for every scene and every phase is the necessary part of a harmonious whole.

The most essential feature in playwriting is naturally a striking denouement; and when it is found, it should be written out clearly. The most common cause of failure is because this denouement is vague or half way, and is generally owing to the fact that the author does not begin at the end. The lines should be deep and strong in everything relating to the grand final situation. Shakespeare teaches this in all his work; not hesitating to resort to violent methods in bringing on the catastrophe, freely using steel, poison and strangulation. The dilettante playwright of to-day shrinks from the strong measures of the master; and if he is not clever in his profession, he is right, for there is only one step from the sublime to the ridiculous. This kind of work should be well done or not at all.—Albert Rhodes, in The Galaxy for September.

BE NOT THE FIRST.

Oh! be not the first to discover
A blot on the fame of a friend;
A flaw in the faith of another
Whose heart may prove true in the end

A smile or a sigh may awaken
Suspicion most false and undue,
And thus our belief may be shaken
In hearts that are honest and true.

How often the light smile of gladness
Is worn by the friend that we meet,
To cover a soul full of sadness,
Too proud to acknowledge defeat.

How often the friends we hold dearest
Their noblest emotions conceal,
And bosoms the poorest, s ncerest,
Have secrets they can not reveal!

Leave base minds to harbor suspicion,
And small ones to trace our defects,
Let ours be a nobler ambition,
For base is the mind that suspects.

We none of us know one another,
And oft into error we fall;
Then let us speak well of another,
Or not speak about them at all.

LEONIE.

"Miss Cameron."

Leonie Cameron lazily looking out of a bow-window upon a garden flaming with autumn tints and sunset glow, lifted a pair of soft dark eyes to Mrs. Tollman's face.

"What is the matter?"

An awkward pause followed that question.

Mrs. Tollman fidgeted under the inquiring glance of the dark eyes, cleared her throat twice and finally said, with nervous emphasis—

"John Furber."

Miss Cameron's face seemed to freeze. It was a very beautiful face, with pride for a leading expression.

"There," Mrs. Tollman said despairingly, "I've made you mad already, and haven't said anything."

"I am not mad," Leonie answered, and there certainly lurked a smile in her mouth at the good woman's consternation; "but you have not told me what troubles you."

"It's—it's—John, Miss Cameron, and he's my nephew, miss, as you know, though his father is a rich man, very rich; and John is above his mother's place in her life. She's dead, and John was spoiled somewhere between the year she died and two years ago. I don't know where, but he took to bad ways. He was brought up an idler upon his father's money, and from idleness to drinking, gambling and bad ways is an easy road. His father is a hard man and he thrust him out near a year ago. Disinherited him. He came here, for I love him. I've nothing else to love—husband and children in the grave-yard, so I love John."

There was a piteous pleading in the woman's face, but Leonie's was blank, save for an air of polite interest.

"He was most desperate when he came here, but I've coaxed him up a little. But—but—O, Miss Cameron, you know what I want to say. I've no right to find fault, but—but—don't flirt with John. He is in trouble, despondent, disinherited, and he's falling in love with you as fast as he can. I believe, if you play with him, he will kill himself, body and soul."

"If I understand you aright, you wish me to ignore your nephew. It is not so easy, as he is in your house, so I had better leave it."

"Goodness!" cried the widow, aghast at this interpretation of her words. "I never meant that. Where can you find another boarding place near here?"

"I can return to London."

"I've put my foot in it. John will never forgive me," said Mrs. Tollman, disconsolately.

But there was no sympathy in Leonie's face, and she turned away at last, perplexed and more anxious than ever. And Leonie, sinking back in her chair again, looked at the sunset clouds and variegated foliage, and thought perhaps it was time to return to London.

She had come to S——, weary with a round of fashionable life, tired of flattery, dancing, flirting, and she found rest and quiet under Mrs. Tollman's motherly care. She was rich, richer far than the landlady had any idea of; but she had no near relatives, only a second cousin to keep her lonely home, and play propriety.

Society constituted itself her amateur guardian, and lying back in her cushioned chair, in the sunset glow, she wondered indolently what society would say about John Furber.

Then, from thinking of society's opinion, she quite unconsciously glided into considering her own. This dark-browed man had made a fair portion of her summer pleasure for three months; had been her cavalier in many country walks, drives and sails, had quoted poetry under trees, sang in a superb baritone upon murmuring waters, looked into her eyes on a moonlit porch and whispered delicately-worded flattery.

Finally, lifting her eyes with a soft sigh, she saw him leaning against a tree opposite the low window, looking at her. A vivid flush stained her cheek as he said:

"What can you have been thinking of? You have not stirred for half an hour. Only that your eyes were open, I should have thought you asleep."

"Your powers of observation are marvelous," she answered, lightly. "I was dreaming."

"Of what?"

"The world in general, my world in particular. It is almost time I returned there."

She was prepared for some polite show of regret, but not for the ghastly change in his face.

She shuddered, remembering his aunt's words.

"Going away! Why, of course you would be soon," he said, trying to speak carelessly, while his eyes hungrily devoured her face, and his white, parched lips were drawn as if in sharp physical pain.

"I have been here three months," she said, feeling her own heart ache at his misery.

"Yes, yes! You will go, certainly."

"And you," she said, very gently, "you will be in the city, I presume. I should be glad to welcome you to my house."

"No," he said, harshly; "I will not take such advantage of your kindness. I am a man your friends would tell you to shun, Miss Cameron—a man who has wasted life till it is too late to take up the threads again. You do not know, perhaps, that my aunt keeps me here from charity?"

"I know you have offended your father," she answered; "but you are a man scarcely thirty, and it is cowardly to talk of despair at your age."

Her words cut him like a whip-lash. The dark blood mounted to his forehead as he repeated:

"Coward! I might fight the world yet, but," and here his tone was bitter, and yet strangely pathetic, "the battle is scarcely worth winning. What would I gain? Money? I do not value it. Position? I have thrown it behind me. I have played the fool, and I must take a fool's wages."

"I will not have you say so," she said, roused to an earnestness she never had intended to betray. "You shall not throw away your life."

A hope sprang to his eyes, new there, lighting them to dazzling radiance.

"Miss Cameron—Leonie," he cried, "were there a prize to win, were one heart's hope centered upon me, I would trample down these demons of temptation. I would prove myself a man if I had any motive."

There was no mistaking the prayer in his eyes, the pleading in his voice.

Only for one moment, close now to the low window, before a hand like a snow-flake fell upon his shoulders, a voice, low and sweet, murmured low in his ear—

"Be a man, for my sake."

She was gone before he spoke again, and he wandered off to the woods to muse upon a possibility of his new life.

The next day Mrs. Tollman lost her summer boarder. Society, languidly contemplating Miss Cameron for the next three years, found her eccentric.

She was gay and brave by flashes, fascinating in either mood, but she was mysteriously unapproachable.

S—— knew her not in those three years, but Mrs. Tollman was the recipient of various hampers of city delicacies from her, and would acknowledge the same by letter.

One of these, dated three years after the beautiful Miss Cameron left S——, after elaborately thanking that young lady for a hamper of dainties added—

"Do you remember my nephew, John Furber? He left me the day after you did, and I fretted more than a little. But he took a turn for good, heaven be thanked. He worked himself up, and to-day he writes me he has made friends with his father again, and is to be taken partner in a commercial house. His father's to buy it, but John's earned his place by hard, honest work. O, my dear I'm happier than I ever thought to be. Perhaps you've heard of the house in London that John is in. But I'll tire you, writing about my own affairs. I wouldn't only I thought perhaps you'd remember John."

"In London," Leonie murmured; "so near me all these years, and yet never seeking me. Remember him? Yes, Mrs. Tollman, I do remember John."

She had folded the letter and was dressing for the opera, when a visitor was announced.

"What a barbarous hour," she murmured, not looking at the card. "In a few moments, Jane."

She was robed in her fleecy dress of white lace, over pale blue silk, had clasped diamonds on throat and wrists, and in the little ears, when, as she took the opera cloak from the maid's hands, she looked at the card—

"John Furber."

She looked like some visitant from another world, in the radiance of her beauty, as she came across the wide drawing room to the window where he stood.

He had not heard her light step, but he turned when she was near, showing the stamp of his better life in his noble face.

He held out his hand, looked earnestly into her face, and seeing she spoke only a happy truth as, taking it, she said:

"I am glad to see you."

"Leonie," he said, "you gave me a hope, three years ago, that has borne me above temptation and suffering to a position where I am not ashamed to look any man in the face, you bade me—

Blushing brightly, she took up the words as he paused—

"To be a man, John, for my sake."

"And I obeyed you, my love, my darling. I have come for my reward, Leonie, loving you with all my heart, daring now to ask for your love in return."

So, society had a ripple of sensation in a fashionable wedding, when John Furber married Miss Leonie Cameron.

But only you and I, reader, know the romance of that summer in S——, or how John Furber redeemed his manhood for Leonie's sake.

Reorganization of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

At last there begins to be a faint prospect of the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad. The foreclosure sale, which was made last Thursday, gives general satisfaction to the bondholders, five-sixths of whom have agreed to participate in the reorganization, as preferred stockholders, funding their bonds, with accumulated interest to 1878, accordingly. The road was bought in for their account, with the agreement that a new mortgage, not to exceed $25,000 a mile, should be raised to meet the demands and prosecution of the work under the new auspices. The company thus start with a clear balance sheet, and with their land grant intact and 500 miles of road already built and equipped.

The sale results in a transfer of all the company's property and right to the bondholders, the bonds to be surrendered and canceled, and the holders to receive preferred stock in the reorganized company, pursuant to the terms of the plan represented by the purchasing committee. The amended decree of the court, striking out the words "land grant," included in the property covered by the sale in the first decree, to effect which the sale was previously adjourned, was read by the auctioneer before the sale. The plan of reorganization provides first for the appointment of the purchasing committee, which is to assume management of the road pending the election of a new Board of Directors.

It provides, also, that no assessment shall be levied upon the bondholders, but that all costs of purchase, expenses of foreclosures, etc., shall be paid out of the assets and income of the company. The length of time within which bondholders may join and participate in the benefits of the purchase of the property is left to the discretion of the purchasing committee, which will probably make early announcement of the limit within which a bondholder may come in or hold on to his bonds, and accept in final settlement of his claim his share of the proceeds of the sale of the property, $100,000.

The object of the new organization is to convert the 7-30 bonds, which are those of the mortgage just foreclosed, into preferred stock, by adding the interest to the principal of the bonds at 8 per cent. per annum from July 1, 1873, the date of the last payment of interest, to and including July 1, 1878. This will give the stockholder $1,400 of preferred stock for every $1,000 bond that he holds. The amount of $1,400 is arrived at by its bearing the same relative proportion to $1,000 that the whole amount of $51,000,000 bears to the entire indebtedness of the road, which is made up of mortgage bonds, $30,500,000; interest, $4,000,000; land warrant bonds, $732,500; floating debts, amounting in all to about $36,000,000. The stock is to be entitled to dividends up to 8 per cent., as it is earned, after July 1, 1878. The preferred stock is to be convertible at par into any lands owned or to be owned by the company east of the Missouri river in Minnesota or Dakota. These lands now amount to nearly 8,000,000 acres. The proceeds of their sales are to be applied to the purchase of preferred stock. The common stock is not to be entitled to dividends until 8 per cent. per annum is paid on preferred stock, and it can have no voting power until after July 1, 1878.

For the construction and equipment of the road the issue of the first mortgage bonds, not to exceed an average of $25,000 per mile of road actually completed and duly accepted, is provided for. These bonds are to be a first and paramount lien on the whole road, including its equipment, lands and franchises, but subject to the rights of the preferred stock, until any default is made in the provision of the mortgage. Bondholders representing over $24,000,000 of the $30,000,000 of bonds of the road, we see it stated, have already assented to the adoption of this plan.—Inter-Ocean.

A Good Sign.

The best indication of the interest which is taken abroad in our Centennial Exhibition is to be found in the fact that the French commercial corporations and trades unions are preparing to send delegates to study and report upon the various specimens of transatlantic skill and invention. This shows how deeply concerned the skilled workmen of Europe are in our inventions. None better than they are aware of the value and importance of the results achieved by our inventors. They look to this country as that in which inventive mechanical genius is freest to achieve its natural results, and where it has obtained its most signal triumphs. The skilled workingmen of Europe will come over here in great numbers, and will spread among their fellows the knowledge of what our artisans are doing.—N. Y. Mail.

The Secret of Longevity.

A French chemist has just completed a plan whereby human life may be indefinitely prolonged. It is well known that all life is the result of combustion of carbon in the blood and vital vessels. This process of burning leaves a residuum, which, according to his theory, accumulating principally about the vessels of the heart and other large organs, almost invariably causes death between the seventy-fifth and the hundredth year. His discovery is, that lactic acid has the power of dissipating the residue of the combustion, and so of prolonging life to any desired extent. The fluid in which this acid is most abundantly found is sour buttermilk. The agreeable inference is, that we have only to drink an abundance of sour buttermilk, and, by the action of the lactic acid contained therein, to scatter the ashes of the fire in our veins, and without the least difficulty live to the age of Methuselah, or any other of those ancient worthies.—Globe-Democrat.

If your girl, or her big brother, comes along and points a pistol at you, and tells you to walk down to the minister's and be married, go right along and do it; the marriage will be bogus. That has recently been decided by the Supreme Court of New York.—Milwaukee News.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.

	Depart, Cin'ti.	Arrive, Cin'ti.	Arrive, Dest'on
New York Ex daily..	9:40A.M.	5:30A.M.	7:20P.M.
New York Ex daily..	9:50P.M.	5:00P.M.	6:50A.M.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE.

Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time, 4 minutes slow.

Louisville Ex daily	5:55A.M.	6:40P.M.	10:20A.M.
Louisville (ex Sun)..	3:00P.M.	12:15P.M.	7:45P.M.
Louisville (daily)....	7:00P.M.	:15A.M.	11:30P.M.

MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Park'b'g (ex Sun)....	8:35A.M.	2:30P.M.	5:00P.M.
Park'b'g Ex daily...	8:30P.M.	5:25A.M.	3:30A.M.
Park'b'g Ex daily...11:10P.M.		7:10P.M.	6:50A.M.
Chillicothe Ac........	3:30P.M.	9:20A.M.	8:00P.M.
Hillsboro Ac...........	3:30P.M.	9:20A.M.	6:42P.M.
Loveland Ac..........	11:15A.M.	6:45A.M.	12:35P.M.
Loveland Ac..........	5:10P.M.	7:55A.M.	6:36P.M.
Loveland Ac..........	6:30P.M.	5:45P.M.	7:50P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA PARKERSBURG.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Baltimore (ex Sun)..	8:35A.M.	5:35A.M.	8:40A.M.
Baltimore, daily	8:30P.M.	2:30P.M.	6:00P.M.
Baltimore Ex daily..	11:10P.M.	6:00P.M.	10:25P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA COLUMBUS.

Depot, Kilgour and Front. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Baltimore Ex daily..	7:15A.M.	5:15A.M.	8:40A.M.
Baltimore Ex........	7:05P.M.	6:50P.M.	10:25P.M.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI.

Depot, Mill and Front. Time, 12 minutes slow.

St. Louis Mail........	6:30A.M.	10:30P.M.	10:30P.M.
St. Louis Ex..........	8:10A.M.	7:45P.M.	7:35P.M.
St. Louis Ex daily..	7:25P.M.	8:10A.M.	8:15A.M.
Louisville Mail......	6:30A.M.	1:10P.M.	1:20P.M.
Louisville Ex	8:10A.M.	8:10A.M.	1:20P.M.
Louisville Ex daily Except Sunday....	2:45P.M.	7:45P.M.	8:10P.M.
Louisville Ex daily..	7:25P.M.	8:10A.M.	12:45A.M.
Osgood Ac............	5:15P.M.	7:55A.M.	8:23P.M.
Aurora Ac Sunday only..............	8:30A.M.	6:15P.M.	9:45A.M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON.

Depot—Fifth and Hoadly. Time—7 minutes fast.

Dayton Ex. daily....	9:4 A.M.	5:00P.M.	11:55A.M.
Dayton Ex. daily....	9:50P.M.	5:30A.M.	12:05A.M.
Toledo Ex............	7:10A.M.	10:25P.M.	4:30P.M.
Toledo Ex. daily	9:50P.M.	5:30A.M.	6:35A.M.
Toledo Ac............	2:30P.M.	3:55P.M.	11:55P.M.
Indianapolis Ac.....	7:30A.M.	1 25P.M.	12:55P.M.
Indianapolis Ac.....	1:40P.M.	12:01A.M.	6:45P.M.
Indianapolis (ex Sat)	7:00P.M.	12:5 P.M.	6:25P.M.
Richmond Ac.........	2:30P.M.	12:55P.M.	7:40P.M.
Connersville Ac....	4:30P.M.	9:40A.M.	7:35P.M.
Chicago Ex	7:30A.M.	9:25P.M.	8:40P.M.
Chicago Ex daily....	7:00P.M.	8:55A.M.	7:40A.M.
Dayton Ac	5:30P.M.	9:40A.M.	7:55P.M.
Hamilton Ac.........	9:15A.M.	12:55P.M.	10:25A.M.
Hamilton Ac.........	6:25P.M.	7:55A.M.	7:45P.M.
Hamilton Ac.........11:30P.M.		6:45 .M.	12:45A.M.
Hamilton Ac	4:30P.M.	7:10P.M.	5:30P.M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND INDIANAPOLIS.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Indianapolis Ac......	7:30A.M.	10:30P.M.	12:55P.M.
Indianapolis Ac......	1:30P.M.	12:30A.M.	6:01A.M.
Indianapolis (ex Sat.)	7:00P.M.	12:55P.M.	12:45P.M.
Connersville Ac.....	4:20P.M.	9:40A.M.	7:25P.M.

CINCINNATI, RICHMOND AND CHICAGO.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Chicago Ex	7:30A.M.	9:25P.M.	8:40P.M.
Richmond Ac	2:30P.M.	12:55P.M.	7:40P.M.
Chicago Ex daily....	7:00P.M.	5:55A.M.	7:40A.M.

GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Grand Rapids Ac....	7:30A.M.	9:25P.M.	9:35P.M.
Grand Rap'ds ex Sat.	7:00P.M.	8:55A.M.	10:00A.M.

DAYTON SHORT-LINE AND CLEVELAND.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Boston Ex...........	7:00A.M.	5:00P.M.	4:50P.M.
Cleveland Ex.........10:50A.M.		9:20P.M.	9:35P.M.
New York Ex daily..	9:40P.M.	5:15A.M.	7:00A.M.
Springfield Ac.......	8:50A.M.	3:50P.M.	11:40A.M.
Springfield Ac.......	3:35P.M.	9:30A.M.	7:30P.M.
Dayton Ac...........	5:30P.M.	7:15A.M.	8:50P.M.
Sharon Ac...........	6:40P.M.	6:35A.M.	7:30P.M.

DAYTON SHORT-LINE AND COLUMBUS.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Columbus Ex........	7:00A.M.	9:10P.M.	11:15A.M.
Columbus Ex........10:50A.M.		3:50P.M.	3:55P.M.
Columbus Ac	3:15P.M.	9:30P.M.	10:10P.M.

CINCINNATI AND SANDUSKY.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Sandusky Ex.........	8:50A.M.	5:00P.M.	4:10P.M.
Bellefontaine Ac.....	3:45P.M.	9:15A.M.	9:30P.M.
Sandusky Ex daily..	9: 6P.M.	5:15A.M.	7:30A.M.

INDIANAPOLIS, CINCINNATI AND LAFAYETTE.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. City time.

Indianapolis Mail....	7:45A.M.	12:15P.M.	12:25P.M.
Lafayette Mail........	7:45A.M.	11:15P.M.	3:30P.M.
Chicago Ex...........	7:45A.M.	10:55P.M.	8:30P.M.
St. Louis Mail	7:45A.M.	9:10P.M.	10:30P.M.
Evansville Mail......	7:45A.M.	9:40P.M.	8:55P.M.
Cairo Mail............	7:45A.M.	9:40P.M.	3:00A.M.
Martinsville Ac......	2:10P.M.	12:15P.M.	8:15P.M.
Indianapolis Ex......	2:10P.M.	9:40P.M.	6:35P.M.
Lafayette Ex..........	2:10P.M.	9:40P.M.	9:25P.M.
Peoria Ex.............	2:10P.M.	8:15A.M.	3:30A.M.
Quincy Ex............	2:10P.M.	12:15P.M.	9:15A.M.
Kansas City Ex.......	2:10P.M.	12:15P.M.	6:45P.M.
Ind. Fast Line daily.	7:00P.M.	8:15A.M.	11:10P.M.
Lafayette F. L., daily	7:00P.M.	8:45A.M.	2:30A.M.
Chicago F. L., daily	7:00P.M.	8:45A.M.	7:15A.M.
St. Louis F. L., daily	7:00P.M.	8:45A.M.	7:35A.M.
Peoria Fast Line....	7:00P.M.	10:55P.M.	9:00A.M.
Quincy Fast Line....	7:00P.M.	9:40P.M.	1:30P.M.
Kansas City F. L....	7:00P.M.	9:10P.M.	1:10A.M.
Greensburg Ac......	3:30P.M.	12:15P.M.	6:10P.M.
Lawrenceburg.......	6:10P.M.	8:00A.M.	7:32P.M.
Valley Junction .....10:10P.M.		6:50A.M.	11:55P.M.
Lawrenceburg Ac...	9:50A.M.	1:45P.M.	11:15A.M.

WHITEWATER VALLEY.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. City time.

Cambridge City Ac.	7:00A.M.	6:53P.M.	11:58A.M.
Hagerstown Ac......	4:45P.M.	9:10A.M.	9:30P.M.
Connersville Ac.....	7:00A.M.	9:28A.M.	10:22A.M.
Connersville Ac.....	4:15P.M.	6:53P.M.	8:33P.M.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL.

Depot, 8th and Washington, Covington. City time.

Nicholasville Ex.....	7:00A.M.	6:30P.M.	12:35P.M.
Nicholasville Ac.....	2:00P.M.	11:30A.M.	8:10P.M.
Nicholasville Mix'd.	7:30P.M.	4:20A.M.	6:00A.M.
Falmouth Ac.........	4:00P.M.	9:00A.M.	6:30P.M.

LITTLE MIAMI, PAN-HANDLE EAST.

Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time, 7 minues fast.

New York Ex daily	7:45A.M.	2:50P.M.	10:35A.M.
New York Ex.........	1:20P.M.	6:50P.M.	6:45P.M.
New York Ex daily	7:05P.M.	5:15A.M.	9:15P.M.
Zanesville Ac.........10:00A.M.		3:40P.M.	5:40P.M.
Springfield Ac........	4:10P.M.	10:15A.M.	8:00P.M.
Morrow Ac...........	5:20P.M.	8:40A.M.	7:25P.M.
Loveland Ac.........12:05P.M.		7:25P.M.	1:25P.M.
Loveland Ac.........	6:35P.M.	6:55A.M.	7:45P.M.
Loveland Ac.........11:30P.M.		7:45A.M.	12:45A.M.

The 7:45 A. M. and 4:10 P. M. trains connect for Yellow Springs and Springfield. The Church train leaves Loveland Sundays at 9 A. M., and returning leaves Cincinnati at 2 P. M.

CINCINNATI AND MUSKINGUM VALLEY.

Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Zanesville Ex.........10:00A.M.		3:40P.M.	5:50P.M.
Circleville Ac.........	4:10P.M.	10:15A.M.	9:20P.M.

COLUMBUS, MT. VERNON AND CLEVELAND.

Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time 7 minutes fast.

Cleveland Ex.........	7:45A.M.	6:50P.M.	7:35P.M.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO.

Boat, foot of Broadway, to Huntington. City Time.

Richmond Ex.......	4:00P.M.	6:30A.M.	4:30A.M.